

THE
BLUE BIRD

A BEAUTIFUL BALLAD.

WORDS BY

W. W. FOSDICK ESQ.

MUSIC BY

Fred. Wernier
 STEINBRECHER.

CINCINNATI

Published by JOHN CHURCH JR. 66 W. 4th St.

Indianapolis

WILLARD & STOWELL.

Boston

OLIVER DitSON & CO.

Philadelphia

BECK & LAWTON.

UPB

THE BLUE BIRD,

SONG

Music Composed by

Fred. Werner Steinbrecher.

VOICE.

PIANO-FORTE.

3. Oh! wel _ come back, sweet Mes _ _ sen _ ger! Thou hast a guid _ ing chart, 'Tis

1. Gen _ tle har _ bin _ ger of spring, Bird of the heaven hue,

mem _ ry's nee _ dle made to stir, The com _ pass of thy heart. Thou

Bear _ ing on thy az _ ure wing Sum _ mer's soft _ est blue, Oh!

4

ri _ dest in the sun shine's car, Borne on the south wind's breast, Led

by the i _ _ ey Po _ lar star, And Evening's in the West.

4. Sweet en _ _ ey of the gen _ tle spring! Oh! bring me ti _ dings true, That

I shall see a blos - som - ing, Up - - on life's tree a - - new. But

draw - ing up his snow - y cloak Goes slow - ly down the plain, And

if thou canst not bring love back, I pri - thee Bird de - - part! For

in his track in robes of green, The Spring comes dancing gay, And

fair - est skies will seem but black With - out a spring at heart.

A - pril draws the cur - tain - screen That hides the blush - ing May.

FONDEST, DEAREST, FARE THEE WELL.

ORIGINAL.

ADAGIO.

pp

Fond - est, dear - est, Fare thee well; The

p

pp

heart feels more than tongue can tell; The glist'ning tear - drop in the eye, Must say what trembling lips de - ny; Af -

Rallentando.

ALLEGRO.

fec - tion fond and love most true, Will hal - low this our last a - dieu, And none but those who love can tell, how
ra - pid wings the moments fly, One last embrace and then good-bye, Oh none but those who love can tell, how

ADAGIO.

sad it is to say farewell. Fond - est, dear - est, Fare thee well; The heart feels more than
sad it is to say farewell.

Rallentando. pp

tongue may tell; The glist'ning tear - drop in the eye, Must say what trembling lips de - ny;

Rallentando.